

THE STRIKE.

(Continued from First Page.)

time, and everything about the yard and depot in Jersey City was quiet and business was apparently moving along as usual.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter Superintendent Webb said: "We have no strike."

"I don't anticipate any trouble our men have made no complaint.

"Our men have made all satisfied. As far as I can learn no warning has been given our employees by the Knights of Labor and I don't think will be."

"A few men have signed on with freight companies to it by the public, but we are not having any handling now. New York Central freight, nor are we taking any freight direct from the New York Central Railroad Company."

MR. DEPEW NOT IN IT."

Mr. Webb says he can handle the strike alone.

Vice-President Webb was asked this morning if he had communicated with Chairman M. DePew, president of the road, in relation to the strike.

"No," he said, "we have not conferred with him nor received any advice from him in relation to the strike at all. We have spoken with the trouble so far alone and will continue to do so. I think we can handle it without bothering Mr. DePew." He concluded laughingly.

WEST SHORE CONFIDENT.

Officials say they have the strike well in hand.

At the West Shore Railroad depot this morning there was but little indication of a big strike.

The engineers and firemen were all on duty and the passenger service seemed to be running all right.

There were 100 freight cars on floats at the dock, and it was apparent that freight was accumulating.

None of the forty or fifty men who went on strike Saturday night had returned to work, but at the same time it was said that there had been no accessions to the strikers' ranks.

Trainmaster Williams told an EVENING WORLD reporter that he had the strike well in hand and was confident that he would be able to get all his trains out almost on schedule time.

"We sent out five freight trains last night," he said, "and all local freight at 25 this evening went out on time. There is no other traffic scheduled until 8:30 to night—the Albany load—and I am certain that that will go out all right, too."

There are twenty policemen from Jersey City on duty at the yards, and these are reinforced by twenty special police.

There has been no signs of any disturbance and complete quiet prevails about the yard.

ARBITRATOR DONOVAN HERE.

But the Central Relaxes the Offices of the State Board.

Shortly after 11 o'clock this morning, Lawrence Donovan, of the State Board of Arbitration called on Vice-President Webb and said that he had received a telegram from Master Workman Lee, asking him to intercede for an arbitration of the difficulties between the Central Railroad and its men.

He showed the following telegram signed by Master Workman Lee:

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.
STRAUTON, Aug. 11.—The New York Central freight yards at De Witt, near Scranton, are in the hands of a body of strikers who are preventing the Company from carrying on business.

Capt. Michael Ater, in command of the militia here, has notified the Sheriff that he has been directed by the Commanding General to suspend operations pending arrival of Maj. Gen. Farnsworth, who has been ordered to Syracuse to investigate.

A hundred more Pinkerton detectives are expected from Chicago.

LATER.—Gen. Farnsworth, of the State militia, is here.

He has taken a look at the East Syracuse situation and is holding a conference with the civil and military officers.

NO VIOLENCE YET AT TROY.

New Men Working in Place of the Strikers.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.
TROY, Aug. 11.—All trains on the Central-Hudson road are running to and from here on schedule time.

The "Belt Line" started their trains this morning with new train men.

The places of the striking switchmen on the Troy Union Railroad are filled by new men.

No violence has been attempted thus far, though great crowds surround the new men.

BUFFALO BLOCKADE OVER.

The Strikers Discontented and a Break Expected.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

BUFFALO, Aug. 11.—The strike continues here, but the strikers are discontented and a break is expected.

Trains are moving freely from here, the blockade being over.

All Eastern trains on the Central are late. No trouble west of here and no violence here.

SERIOUS OUTLOOK AT ALBANY.

News of Prospective Rioting, Though Not Any Has Occurred.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

ALBANY, Aug. 11.—It is thought that to-day may bring the crisis in the great Central-Hudson Railroad strike.

The officials of the Company here announce that the tie-up is practically at an end; that the places of the disaffected employees have been very generally filled and that passenger trains are moving so well that freight traffic will be begun to-day.

Such a gratifying state of affairs would be welcomed eagerly by the public, which is in a fever of excitement in that locality over the outlook. Existing conditions, however, fail to bear out the rosy announcement made by the railroad officials.

The strikers throughout this vicinity continue to strike and have had quite a number of accessions to their force, since Saturday.

The air is full of rumors of a most disquieting nature.

With the report that the Albany militia is holding itself in readiness for immediate duty come whispers of prospective rioting in the West Side and in the Albany yards of the Central of New York, the strikers and the consequent destruction of much valuable railroad property.

To date, the Knights have conducted themselves in an orderly manner.

Freight Agent Kelly says all freight trains have been abandoned to-day and the conductor came before we could get near enough to lance him.

He was a splendid prize, and well repaid our efforts. The nose of the wounded knight I still keep as a memento of my first wife.

EASY FOUND DROWNED.

The body of Fred Hess, thirteen years old, of 133 Nassau street, Brooklyn, was found floating in Wallabout basin this morning, having gone his way through the narrow escape from a waterspout.

The Indian Sebil, homeward bound, was also found drowned.

The actress of life is opined that the

SEA DOGS' CONGRESS.

Jolly Tars Relate Thrilling Tales of Ocean Adventure.

Anecdotes That Are Humorous as Well as Pathetic.

No More Sea Stories Will Be Received.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Sea Story Contest. This has closed, and no more letters will be received or entered in the contest.

Why He Was Divorced from Ocean.

You ask me why I never write. Nor sing of my old life, the sea. This became an everlasting bight. I never did sing of the sea, but me. Then after all I got—was a song. Her treacherous bosom doth conceal Deep secret that no man doth guess. Has been revealed to reveal.

Then that mysterious watery field. It's been alien'd over many a shore. The man who did it, I'll tell you. Count I am one who have her'd more. Yet, teach me though my errors. Two years past, at a time when I was. I'll speak of it again, now. My pictures are not worth a straw.

Behold her in her peaceful home. Decked by earth's most airy bays. Where fragrant zephyrs gently blow. And bathes her transparent face with smiles. Oh, how she looks like a queen! This tritely I must pay to her. You look like emperors and between Two mirrors of the heavenly blue.

There she is, the ocean fanned to sleep. On her pure snow-white coral bed. Yet, I'll sing of her, as I may. Lay shivering them to their death. And when we're in a slender bound, Like one great globe of polished glass. Let us get away from her. She's a vixen, ring me.

When Boats summons to fight, I'll sing of her again. She's a vixen, ring me.

She's a vixen, ring me.